Still Waters Run Deep

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by Murder_Cupcake

Summary

> "Will was leaning on a rock, resting his head on the hard surface, looking at the bright blue sky and listening to the waves. Peaceful. He placed his hand on his round belly where he carried his children, and smiled weakly to himself. He was tired and hungry, waiting for his lover to arrive."

Notes

> For the prompts 'Mpreg' and 'Creature from the deep"! I love siren Hannibal (or sea creature Hannibal in general) and I wish I had more of it <3

Will was leaning on a rock, resting his head on the hard surface, looking at the bright blue sky and listening to the waves. Peaceful. He placed his hand on his round belly where he carried his children, and smiled weakly to himself. He was tired and hungry, waiting for his lover to arrive.

It didn't take much time for the melodious pleasant voice of his lover to reach Will's ears along with the waves. Will got up, carefully, one hand supporting himself on the rock, the other over his belly. He walked to the lowest point of the small cliff he was in, and sat down on the ground, putting his legs into the water.

"Hannibal?" Will asked, his words being lost in the wind. Again, he heard his lover's - Hannibal's - voice reach his ears. He was coming.

Soon Will felt a cold touch on one of his legs, and Hannibal's head emerged from the water. His red eyes were shining as the sun reflected on them. Hannibal placed his scaly hands on Will's thighs, and leaned up to give him a kiss.

"I missed you", Will whispered, feeling Hannibal's wet cold skin with his hands.

"I missed you too", Hannibal replied, his voice low, raspy and accented. Will loved his voice.

"I'm hungry", Will said, and guided one of Hannibal's hands to his belly, "they are, too."

"Our children", Hannibal smiled, and got closer to be able to kiss Will's belly.

"Yes", Will replied with emotion, then asked, "did you bring food?"

"Of course", Hannibal said with a smile, and Will could see there was a rope wrapped around one of his wrists.

Hannibal usually looked for lonely sailors that had the unfortunate fate of being lost among the vast sea. Will never knew how he exactly did it, he only knew that the meat Hannibal brought to him was always fresh. He'd usually tie the corpse with the rope and tie the other part to his wrist, then bring it home. Therefore, he held the corpse and dragged it to the rock surface, Will having to stay a little behind.

"Did you bring your dagger?", the siren asked.

"Always", Will said, taking it from his pocket. A silver dagger.

"Do it how I taught you, my love", Hannibal said, sweetly.

"Why don't you use your claws?"

"Because I want to see your progress, Will", he replied, "I want to see how good you are with the dagger. After all, you'll have to protect our children when I'm not here."

Will nodded. Then, he knelt right in front of the corpse, placing the tip of the blade on the chest, then slid until he reached the lower part of the stomach. Blood began to flow and spread across the body, and Will looked at Hannibal, who was resting his head on his crossed arms over the ground, lower body still in the water. Hannibal smiled, proud.

“Now open it”, he said.

Will did. His eyes were shining with the feast they would have.

“Let me taste first, for safety, as always”, the siren said. “Give me the heart, please, my love.”

Will took the heart out with a bit of difficulty and handed it to Hannibal. He inhaled and bit, chewed and swallowed, then nodded. It was safe to eat.

“Now, choose whatever you like, Will. Remember, you have to eat well to be strong in order to give birth to our children.”

Will’s mouth was already full of blood, as well as his hands. “They’ll be strong”, he said after swallowing, “Just like their father.”

Hannibal smiled, showing the row of sharp teeth. What a beautiful family they’d have.

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